

# The Pocahontas Times.

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## The Great White Plague.

AN ADDRESS BY AMOS HEROLD.

One of the universal longings of the human heart is for health and longevity, and we deem that man doubly blessed who completes his life a score years and ten in the full enjoyment of all his faculties. As I look into your faces, I see nothing but pictures of robust health and sunny happiness. But, let us not, on this jubilant commencement occasion, be so preoccupied in placing garlands on the tombs of heroes as to forget to bring one rose of hope and cheer for those who pine away searching in vain for that most precious boon, physical health. Let us rather enlist as soldiers in the noble army which is contending against that mighty enemy of humanity, the Great White Plague. We will speak to you of the South's greatest citizen in war and peace, my voice would be only a faint echo of former eulogies; but existing in this movement for health, sanitation, and the elimination of that most dreaded of all diseases, tuberculosis, I have that peculiar pleasure which no feels who helps to right a wrong, or prevent an injustice.

This malady, the worst foe of human life today, is no new disease. It is so ancient as to compete with the oldest Greek myths for the laurels due to antiquity, and it so early established a reputation for destructiveness to human life that twenty-four centuries ago Hippocrates could describe it as the "greatest and most cruel disease, and the one that kills the most people."

Furthermore, it is no respecter of persons. It stalks into the palaces of kings and princes, and skulks in the shepherds hut. No race is immune. It will form a partnership of death with the humble negro as readily as with the white man. Everywhere it thrives in darkness, filth, and impure air, and most luxuriantly where these conditions are most prevalent. It makes havoc on the earth's most fertile plains and especially in the overcrowded, roaring cities—those colossal beehives of humanity—where human beings in the tenements grow and perish for a lack of pure food, pure air and because of "man's inhumanity to man." There it rears its richest harvest; there the call of the poverty-stricken tubercular patient for reform and sanitation is loudest and most entreaty.

In the year 1348, when England and France were in the throes of war, there suddenly came to Europe out of the east a mysterious plague later known in history as the Black Death. It descended like a curse from heaven upon the contending nations and so paralyzed them that forthwith they proclaimed a truce and vainly tried to check the ravages of this invisible foe. Within three years one-third of the English population was swept away and its disastrous effects continued for three centuries. There is, in America today, a plague, whose calamity surpasses that of the Black Death. This present plague is so ancient, so slow, so insidious, that it creates the least alarm. What nation ever signed a truce because of it? If a smallpox epidemic should appear in your home town, you would speedily establish a quarantine, and employ the most drastic preventive agencies, till the danger should pass. But how different with tuberculosis! It is always present in every town as a lurking, treacherous enemy, and, while there is probably no need for quarantine, certainly some action should be taken against it at once. So long has this malady been pronounced incurable that many view it as a necessity of nature, or a curse from God. But this is not true.

Again and again brief gleams of hope have been held out to the afflicted; again and again have cures been trumpeted, but all to no avail. Not until the establishment of sanatoria fifty years ago and Dr. Koch's discovery of the bacterial germs in 1882, was any real progress made, and since

then, physicians have agreed that tuberculosis is not only preventable, but in many cases, curable.

If this is true, the question arises as to whether the losses caused by it are of such economic and social importance as to justify state sanatoria and preventive legislation. The mortality reports are appalling. According to the latest statistics from Washington, one out of every ten is a victim of this plague, which causes a greater number of deaths than all the epidemics combined. Virginia annually loses 5,000 citizens from tuberculosis. In the United States it yearly carries away 150,000 people—enough to populate fifteen cities, or the state of Delaware. Careful economists estimate the yearly financial loss at more than three hundred million dollars—sufficient to construct the Panama canal, or give 20,000 students a college education.

These statistics, however, to many people may appear of little weight, because, they say, all men are mortal; all must ultimately die and it makes no difference when. But their argument is groundless, for the serious, yes, alarming fact about the White Plague is, that it attacks people on middle life, that it stealthily carries off men and women in their prime. Of all who die between the ages of twenty and forty-five, when health and vigor should be at the maximum, one-third succumb to tuberculosis. Like the minotaur of old it feeds on youth. It comes to a young man in the very hey day of life, when opportunities are golden, when the future presents its brightest hues.

"When even the deep blue heavens look glad  
And gladness breathes from the blossoming ground."

Ever and anon it enters the joyful home of young children who are just unfolding like roses in the sunshine, and how frequently it lays low one or perhaps both of their parents, the breadwinners, and leaves those orphans, defenceless and in the cold. When once it has cast its black ill-omened shadow upon a household, to what patient care, to what vigilance, to what solicitude is that family subjected. With what eagerness do they await in vain the return of health and rosy cheeks! How they long for some anti-toxin, not yet discovered, and for the time when tuberculosis will be relegated to the comparatively harmless class of diphtheria and smallpox! That this malady should any longer be permitted to go free and unmoled, is a reproach to modern civilization and a shame to the art of medicine. Indeed, if our forefathers fought old England in 1812, because she persisted in robbing our country of a few seamen, how much more should this strong nation of 80,000,000 people, who are rich, ingenious and fearless, rise up in their might and utterly stamp out this domestic enemy, which yearly captures, not a few seamen without families, but thousands of American citizens in the prime of life.

The great question of the age is, How can it be eliminated? With what measures can we attack it? At a recent meeting of the National Tuberculosis Association; in the presence of notable statesmen and medical men, the distinguished American, Dr. Osler, affirmed that the prevention of consumption is no longer a problem for the physician but for the people. This is the central fact in the modern crusade, as it is of all reforms. When public opinion is once aroused for a reform, success is inevitable. If the people are united in the demand for tariff revision, they get it, even under a high protective administration; and just as soon as the citizens of this country become thoroughly convinced of the blessings to be obtained by a more careful and systematic observance of sanitary science,—pure food and milk laws that are enforced, anti-expiratoring ordinances for public places and whatever else is required for health,—just so soon will they unite and usher in an age free from this destroyer of youth.

Specialists point out that this adversary can be eliminated by two processes.

The first is the direct treatment of those affected. A century ago the cure was not less fatal than the disease. The patients were sparingly fed, closely housed, often bled, and doctored with a long list of drugs that were worse than aiseles; whereas now, the plan is an abundance of nutritious food, no enclosure save the dome of heaven, no quack cure-alls, undisturbed rest, and the loving attention which characterizes those who conform to the Golden Rule. No specific remedy has yet been found.

Among the sanatoria in this country, perhaps the most excellent and surely the oldest is Dr. Trudeau's at Saranac Lake in the Adirondack mountains. Thirty-five years ago, when the medical profession took little interest in consumption and in the general public thought it was almost invariably fatal, this brave doctor, beginning with a cottage for two patients, in a forest primeval and, as he says, "with no other capital but its good cause and its friends," has securely established a world-famous sanatorium accommodating one hundred patients from the thousands who apply for admission. Of those who have incipient tuberculosis no less than 75 per cent are cured; and these depart in a few months to spread the optimistic news wherever they go. My friends, is it not high time for Virginia to found a sanatoria?

If the ladies of historic Petersburg can erect a sanatorium, what hinders other cities? Vigilant is your state board of health but hampered by inadequate funds; thousands of patients in the Old Dominion and one state sanatorium for thirty patients unfinished!

There are three classes to be treated. First, those who understand the disease and have the means to secure proper treatment either at home or in sanatoria—a very large and fortunate group. The second class comprises those who are in comfortable circumstances, but through a lack of knowledge fail to adopt the right measures at the right time. A forcible illustration was seen at a Philadelphia exhibition in 1906. One unfortunate old man, who had lost his wife and six children from consumption, after hearing a lecture on its cure and prevention, exclaimed that if he had only known these simple facts, he would not have been bereft of his family. In this instance in which knowledge is not only power but preservation, and that is the class to be instructed from the platform and the press.

The third group consists of those who are neither able nor so informed as to properly combat with the disease. In Germany this class already has the boon of free sanatoria, and this with other preventive measures has, in spite of a dense population, reduced the yearly tubercular death-rate 30 per cent. This example of successful warfare is more than corroborated by reports from England. For fifty years she has been maintaining a large number of these institutions and enforcing a most excellent public hygiene; and in consequence of this, the death rate from pulmonary consumption in England and Wales, between 1870 and 1896, made a phenomenal drop of 65 per cent. In view of these facts, is it not high time for every state to begin an active campaign against the White Death, and for charitable individuals to hasten to the rescue of the defenseless? Will the people of this country never awaken to their true interests and inaugurate a war of extermination?

On the other hand, prevention, which is so indispensable in combating diphtheria and smallpox, is a most effective means of eliminating tuberculosis. This malady, however, is not a monster to flee from, but a real danger to be met by intelligent people and overcome. So far from being a transmissible disease, under proper precautions, it is the least that those in charge never become affected. As to legislation, let each state and nation profit from the experience and methods of others; let wise lawmakers and experienced physicians acting harmoniously and unselfishly for the public welfare; combine their knowledge and enact prudent preventive measures; and then, let a strong public sentiment sustain and enforce them.

A part from state legislation, a very excellent preventive agency, as you all know, is personal conformity to the laws of hygiene. Whosoever disobeys those laws is an enemy both to himself and his fellow man. Therefore, "To thine own self be true  
And it must follow as the night the day,  
Thou canst not be false to any man."

A sound human system has wonderful defensive powers, and injurious germs are successful only when those powers are impaired by some pernicious habit. The most common is the habitual, or even moderate use of intoxicants, which literally burn out the drinker's vitality. We rejoice that the temperance and sanitary reformers in this Southland, can unite their forces and deal concerted blows at the drink demon and tubercular germ; and when these twain are exterminated, we shall behold not only a new and regenerated South but this whole republic refreshed and regenerated.

Such in brief is the danger and such is the plan of defense. The time for inaction is past; the battle is on; it is a question of life or death. Shall we lie "supinely upon our backs and hug the delusive phantom" of immunity? Shall bickering politicians continue to serve bosses and personal interests, while the White Plague robs the republic? Is it possible that the plannistic reports from abroad should fail to arouse us to action. What! Shall we be surprised by foreign nations? No! Not but inspired by our foreign friends, by our love of life, by the sacred ties of society, by all that is best and noblest in man, we shall enroll in the exterminating war and shall be victorious. Let every man enlist in this crusade against tuberculosis; let every man herald from the press, the platform, or the doorstep, the gospel of sunshine, pure air, and healthy living; let every man cheer some of the suffering thousands with a rope of promise, and distribute up and down this land the blessings of health and happiness.

Indeed, when we call to remembrance our disinterested service to Cuba, our bountiful contributions to destitute Italians, our men of wealth endowing charitable institutions, our missionaries penetrating every land, and our physicians hazarding their lives to promote medical knowledge, we are assured, beyond doubt, that the Great White Plague will soon be subject to the indomitable will of wide-ruling man.

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## Administrator's Sale.

As administrator of Rachel Kelly, deceased, I will offer for sale by way of public auction to the highest bidder at the home of Wise Herold, on Knapps creek, On Monday July 26, 1909, at two o'clock in the afternoon the following personal property to-wit:

15 ewes; 14 lambs; 3 wethers; 1 sow; 4 pigs.

Terms: All sums of \$5.00 and under, Cash. Over that amount a credit of six months, purchaser executing note with approved personal security.

J. H. BUZZARD, S. P. C.  
And as such, administrator of Rachel Kelly, deceased.

## Notice to Debtors.

All persons who owe us past due accounts are hereby requested to come forward and settle at earliest convenience, as we must have our money. Otherwise we will be compelled to put these accounts out for collection.

J. HAMED & BRO.

FOR RENT—Five house of 11 rooms. Apply to Mrs. R. F. Yeager Marlinton, W. Va.

## Not This Year Mr. Hayner

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 21, 1901.  
Mr. Manford Schoonover,

Garnett, Kansas.

Dear Sir:—Isn't this a liberal offer? How could it be fairer?

OUR OFFER

Fill out and mail to us the enclosed card and we will ship you, in a plain sealed box, four full quarts of Hayner whiskey, express charges prepaid by us. Sample every bottle if you wish. If it isn't perfectly satisfactory, then send back what is left and you won't have to pay a cent. You pay nothing unless you like and keep the whiskey.

12 OTHER REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD ACCEPT OUR OFFER.

1. We are distillers and have a paid-up capital of \$500,000.00.

2. Our distillery is one of the largest and best in the world.

3. We have been in the business for thirty-eight years, growing larger every year.

4. We are independent of trusts or combines and sell to consumers only.

5. We own more whiskey than any other distiller in the world.

6. We are the largest bottlers in the world.

7. There is more Hayner Whiskey sold than any other brand in the world.

8. Ten government officials have charge of our distillery. We dare not take a gallon of our own whiskey out of our own warehouses unless Uncle Sam says it's all right.

9. Over half a million bankers, business and professional men are satisfied customers, the very people who use the best.

10. Hayner whiskey goes direct from our distillery to you, saving you the dealer's big profits and assuring perfect purity.

11. We are the only distillers in the world who sell direct to consumers. Our imitators don't distill a drop of whiskey. For proof see government reports. They are simply dealers, buying and selling.

12. You cannot buy anything purer, better or more satisfactory than Hayner whiskey, no matter how much you pay.

And now won't you let us make you a trial shipment on approval?

Yours very truly,

THE HAYNER DISTILLING COMPANY

W. M. HAYNER, President.

Garnett, Kas.

W. M. HAYNER,

St. Louis, Mo.

My Dear Sir:—Your letter of recent date received. I have no recollection of ever meeting you, but suppose you are a relative of old Uncle John Hayner, with whom I did business for many years. I rejoice to inform you that I quit the use of whiskey several years ago and cannot accept your liberal offer. I have just read your twelve reasons, and must confess that they are sufficient to convince any one, especially young men, that they should use intoxicating liquor and, of course, use the Hayner brand.

Now, Mr. Hayner, I was a liberal patron of years for many years, I have left the effect of your whiskey on my health, my business, my home, my future prospects, my life. I have also observed the effect of your liquor on my schoolmates, on my business associates and in hundreds of others in the commercial, political, and social world with whom it has been my pleasure to be acquainted. I have also read some things relating to the liquor traffic, and if you will permit me I will give you twelve reasons why I quit the use of liquor, why I cannot accept your liberal offer and why I propose from this time on to do what I can to persuade men to abstain from its use. I have never been regarded as a crank—in fact, there is a whole gang of your former patrons living here who have never been regarded as cranks, but who now say they would have been several thousand dollars better off if they had been.

I have many reasons to offer but at this time will only attempt to give twelve:

1. There is nothing to it; all this drink business is a piece of fool-

ishness. This is a simple statement, but your customers seldom learn it until late in life—sometimes too late.

2. I have observed that the young men who use the Hayner brand, or any famous brand for that matter, do not have the best job—in fact, it is often very hard for them to get work at any price or place. Since I received your letter, I have noticed several boys who have no winter clothes, who turn up the collar of their last summer's coat and crawl up close to the depot, the billiard hall, or the jointist's store to warm. They are pitiful looking specimens of young manhood, but they are all good patrons of the Hayner brand—they are faithful fellows. I have known some of them to work from morning to night, and when they received their wages, spend it all for liquor. They are as loyal booze fighters as ever carried a bottle, but they are cold and hungry tonight. I see your capital is \$500,000.00. How would it do to send them a small cheque? If you do not, it will be necessary for a few religious, temperance cranks, who live here, to care for them during the winter, and I know you would not permit one of your old soldiers to be supported by men who are opposed to your business.

3. I knew a mother who was formerly one of the brightest girls in Garnett. She married a man who spent his money, who sacrificed his life that you might have the greatest distillery in the world. Tonight she is broken-hearted, her son is following in the footsteps of his father, his youth has been blasted by the use of so-called "perfect purity" whiskey. She sits by a small fire and shivers; she dines on bread and water while her son staggers on the street. This may be good stuff you sell; in fact it was made to sell, but do you really believe it was ever fit to drink? What would you think of a man who would sell your son a medicine that would rob him of his reason and drive your daughter to poverty?

4. I have just been over to the court house and discover that Hayner whiskey, together with other brands of liquor, cause the taxpayers of this county to pay out more money for costs than all the thieves, highwaymen and murderers that have ever visited our county. Now, Mr. Hayner, this is pretty tough, but we will pay it and say nothing. You have many friends here among our best people.

5. I have also examined the divorce record and find that more homes are destroyed by the sale and use of liquor than from any other cause.

6. A majority of the men in our penitentiary are there because of Hayner whiskey and other famous brands of liquor.

7. I have discovered that whiskey has a corrupting influence in politics; that it is as dangerous to the business of a community as it is to the individual.

8. If it were not for whiskey there would not be one-half the prostitution in the country that there is. It leads to all that is wrong and is against all that is right.

9. A large number of railroad and other accidents that have resulted in the loss of thousands of lives can be traced to the sale and use of liquor.

10. It is time to stop, for the further reason that the women of this country have taken to its use. This is an unexpected danger, but it is very serious.

11. There is no reason on earth why a man should use your whiskey. It is detrimental to and destructive of the most sacred interests on earth. Whiskey brings more men and women to a premature death than anything else.

12. Now I have a personal reason why I quit using your liquor. I know the boys at the office will have a fit when I tell about it, but the truth is I took the Keeley. That's right. I went up against

## Something For Thought.

One thing that is encouraging for a correspondent of the Pocahontas Times is the fact so many of the readers are thoughtful persons. Whatever awakens important thought interests them. In many homes may be found the writings of Josephus, at least the writer found it so not so many years since. This Jewish historian wrote in the first century of the Christian era. He makes a statement about the lost Ten Tribes of Israel, that should interest thoughtful people very much. Concerning the lost Ten Tribes, whose captivity is spoken of in 2nd Kings 17: 6, Josephus says, "But then the entire body of the people of Israel remained in that country, wherefore there are but two tribes in Asia and Europe subject to the Romans while the Ten Tribes are beyond the Euphrates till now, and are an immense multitude not to be estimated by numbers." Will the reader please take particular notice of the fact that in our own Christian Era, the now lost Ten Tribes were mentioned by Josephus as a great and separate nation. Then notice another fact, Sharon Turner traces the ancestors of the Anglo-Saxons, Scotch, Danes and Normans, to Media, the very region where the Ten Tribes were taken into captivity, and Mr. Turner gives the testimonies of Homer and Herodotus that Media was not the birth place of the Ten Tribes. Sharon Turner moreover finds them there in the eighth century before Christ, which is the very time of their captivity by the Assyrians, 2 Kings 17: 6. Herodotus, honoured as the Father of secular history, states that the Scythian race were first small in numbers and power dwelling to the south of the Araxes, a river flowing into the Caspian sea, but they gradually attained great power, and spread up through Crimea to the "Kimmerian land." This Kimmerian land was directly north of the Danube and the river Sereth which flowed into it.

Now at this point the words of Esdras are pertinent and especially interesting: "Those are the Ten Tribes which were carried away out of their own land in the time of Osea the King whom Shalman-azar, the king of Assyria led away captive, and he carried them over the waters and so came they into another land. But they took this counsel among themselves, that they would leave the multitude of the heathen and go forth into a further country where never mankind dwelt, that they might there keep their statutes which they never kept in their own land. And they entered into the Euphrates by the narrow passages of the river, for the Most High then showed signs for them, and held still the flood till they were passed over. For through that country there was a great way to go, namely of a year and a half. And the same region is called Arsateth. Then dwell they until the latter time." 2 Esdras 13: 40-46.

Now let attention be fixed on the fact this country "Arsareth" is precisely the same as the "Kimmerian land;" the narrow passages of the Euphrates are just south of the "Araxes." Thus we have Herodotus vouching for the fact that our Scythian ancestors began to spread from south of the Araxes settling in southern Russia and the "Kimmerian land;" while Esdras shows that the Ten Tribes started from the same country, dwelling there till the "latter time." Moreover there is clear evidence that these migrations took place about 650 years B. C.

Hence it impresses me as a morally demonstrated fact that the Scythians of Herodotus, and the Israelites of Esdras were the same people.

Moreover, let it be remembered that all of the best historians of the Anglo-Saxon race, trace British ancestry from this very region.

All this, too, is in harmony with the Bible declaration that Israel is to dwell in "Yai Yaim" or the "British Isles" with a descendant of David ruling over them "Until He come whose right it is to Shiloh."

(Continued on page 2)